

Is Supposed to Have a Soul and Is Treated Accordingly.

HIS is a plain statement of the facts in a peculiar case—a case illustrating one of the strange beliefs of thesophy, exemplified in an everyday, well ordered, happy American home, not in In dia, where miracles, viewed from this distance, seem natural. That the souls of human beings, for purposes which men can hardly pretend to understand, may enter the bodies of the lower animals and dwell there for years is a conviction familiar to all who have ever read a word

of Oriental mysticism.

But no one would expect to find the be-lief in the transmigration of souls specialized in the everyday affairs of plain people in the State of New York. The strangest things happen, however, and not always in far-away places. Sometimes they are at our very doors, as in the present instance. No opinion is expressed or eve hinted at. This is a question of fact. This is the way the doctrine of metempsychosis appears when it is viewed at close quar

If one should hunt the whole country over it would be impossible to find a more firm believer in theosophy, in all its forms and phases, than Mrs. Henry K. Gilette, of Vestal Centre, N. Y., for she is certain that the soul of her sister has taken refuge in the body of a Maltese cat. It is also safe to make the statement that no cat in the

tives to Vestal Centre to get a story of the

has a bedroom, fully furnished, for its own Vestal Centre. The farm house is a fairtable, eats with the family and is guarded stories high, with a small lawn and numerwith as much care as it would be if it were ous trees in front, a garden with currant

Mrs. Gilette is a rosy matron of thirty. faith, if I may so term it. I have always pointed to that cat"-again Mrs. Gilette

better care than this same Maltese cat. It office combined that form the village of school in Greene, Chenango County. While plenty of light and air. In the early Spring of the kitten changed, and it has, since at a devout believers in its themes, and in the request was compiled with. She called me my sister. We have given this pretty little combs and brushes and the windows were behaved itself very government of the country believed itself very government of the country believed itself very government.

affair, and to describe the cat's mode of life, and well educated. She is the mother life, etc. The account which follows proves that off-repeated axlom, "Truth is stranger than fietion."

To begin with, Vestal Centre is a typical country village, situated in Brone Country, with additional and the object of the remarks by a complete of three children, which bad in it a shout fifteen miles from Binghamton. The only public conveyance that stops at this village is an old stage, once painted red.

The Gilettes for several generations have been farmers, and the homestead, with its eighty acres or more, is situated on a stop of the country follows. The cat's mode of three children, who boys and a girl from the solid an infidel, since my return do of her head—"and sald: "Edna, yon against the dournal man's trousers, as sort in lived until I married, and by my negged and the object of her remarks by a condent of the chair would home in Cheango Country, and where I lived until I married, and by my negged and the object of her remarks by a condent of the object of her remarks by a dwoke from her nap, and after rubbing up against the dournal man's trousers, as sort in lived until I married, and by my negged for a introduction, jumped into his lap of an introduction, jumped int

affair, and to describe the eat's mode of five, and well educated. She is the mother been called an infidel, since my return indicated the object of her remarks by a awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that was used by plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that was used by plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that was used by plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that was used by plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that was used by plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that was used by plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that was used by plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that was used by plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that was used by plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that was used by plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that the plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that the plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that the plate it formed an irregular awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that the plate it formed awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that the plate it formed awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that the plate it formed awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that the plate it formed awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the appearance of one that the plate it formed awoke from her nap, and after rubbing up the ap

Her Dead Sister's Spirit Animates a Household Pet.

to where I am, pulls on my dress and then we come up here. She jumps on the bed and I cover her up with the bed clothes, leaving, of course, her head, which is on the pillow, exposed."

"You really mean what you are telling

"Certainly I do. Why should not my Hke to know? When I put Minnie to bed we talk over old times for a while, and ing what might happen during the night Some crank of a scientist might try to is one of the family, and is entitled to all the care she receives. When I leave home to stay over night, I always take Minnie with me, and then she sleeps with me. When she goes out of the house some one is near her all the time to see that no harm comes to her. She has never shown any inclination to catch mice, but instead exhibits fear when my cat brings a dead monse into the house."

At this time the hour for dinner had ar rived, and Mr. Gifferte and his farm hands

WHERE THE BRADLEY MARTINS, OF NEW YORK, LIVE WHEN THEY'RE IN SCOTLAND.

den, April 16.—The Bradley Martins been some weeks in the North, where present it is arranged they will represent it is a et from their highland domain to the the year is capped with a mantle of snow.

princely fashion when in the Highlands. Balmacan, and then all the apartments ex-cept those occupied by the servants are most bewildering succession, each crush closed up. The Bradley Martins, however, being selected for its compatibility of taste, travel with an entourage worthy of roydisposition, information and age with con- alty. They are in addition preceded whensummate tact. The early arrival of the famlly in England and the rapidly approaching date on which they were expected in Invernesshire were the subject of considerable speculation on the Balmacan estate a few days ago, from the lordly "factor," as the chief agent of the Scotch estate is called, to the humblest gillle who finds occupation or the means of livelihood upon it. The latter is a subtle distinction, as in some parts of Scotland livelihood does not always mean occupation in the usual acceptation of the word. The domain of Balmacan is practically

co-extensive with what on the ordnance maps is described as Balmacan Forest. Its extent is somewhat in excess of 55,000 acres, 30,000 of which are deer forest. Thus it constitutes one of the most extensive and most desirable sporting estates in North Britain. It is situated in Glen Urquhart, one of the most beautiful in the Highlands, and runs from the shores of Loch Ness until It joins Strath Grass, near the North Country residence of Lord Tweedmouth. On the billfoot, which juts out into Loch Ness, are some very interesting and extensive remains of Castle Urquhart, which dates as far back as the thirteenth century. It is to these remains, or rather to the castle as it originally stood, that the historical associations of the dis-Until thirteen years ago, when - r. and

Mrs. Bradley Martin first took Balmacan, it had never been let, but in the shooting and fishing seasons it had always been occupied by the Scaffeld family. The house is large and commodious, but painfully devoid of any architectural or artistic feature of interest. Its foothold is scarped out of the side of Craig conic, a fir-clad hill from which the view through Glen

At off times in ordinary years only a very The Bradfey Martins do things in a really moderate establishment is maintained at

tallow and roe deer, and some of the berds are particularly large. The remaining shooting, some 25,000 acres, abounds with grouse, partridge, prarmican and a variety of moor fowl, rabbits and hares. The whole of the shooting is very rigidity preserved throughout the year, and very stern retributive punishment is imposed by the local magistrates on any wretch who may be detected offending against the game laws on the Balmacan estate. In tais respect the reputation accorded to the Bradley Martins by the peasantry is not a particularly enviable one. Whether Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin are personally aware of the petty prosecutions that one who has had experience in these matters can hope to find out what his real visit to the Highlands. But few would speak at all, and those only in in the most fallow and roe deer, and some of the herds self with the crofters, and is said at times is aware of the petty prosecutions that take place at the instigation of those in their employment is another matter, but is the eyes of the people, as well as in those of the law, they are responsible for what takes place in their name. It is not pleasant to contemplate that amid all the lavish magnificence of Balmacau in the beginning something material with regard to Mrs. Bradley Martin and her daughter, the Countess of Craven. Whenever their names were mentioned the people would close up, and no persuasion that I could advance would induce them to speak again. The nearest approach to anything definite I obtained was from one, who sald: "We have thave no muckle imuch)

of public opinion, such as it is, with regard to the Bradley Marrius in the vicinity of their Highland home. To say they are I found was not acceptable to local thought concern in local affairs. Their friends are too the locality, but are always imported them have the heard of either before or after their test, either in the fashionable or any other world, and, save for these guests and

sarres of shooting. Yet, so says the gossip of the locality, such things do occur.

The story of my journey to Baimacan With this remark I must let this part of would be incomplete if I did not state what, in addition to the feeling held by the untive peasantry with regard to the savere way in which offenders against the uniferest tenets of game-preserving are dealt with, are my impressions of the state of lisk kind, might almost be accused of any other works.

(appular, would be an unpardonable and unjustifiable exaggeration. Collectively they are not so. They take no interest or



BALMACAN, ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS HISTORIC HOUSES THAT MONEY CAN HIRE.